

PLAYS :: VAUDEVILLE :: PICTURES

IN THE FRONT ROW

HEADLINERS TONIGHT.
Stock Production.
Hippodrome.When the Cat's Away
Comedy.
Colonial.Fun in a Cabaret
Pictures.
Nelson.Hoodoo of Division B
Princess.The Eternal Question
Dixie.The Dawn of Freedom
Ideal.The Grip of Evil
Grand.The Crucible

Burglar insurance in large sums has been taken out by the Mutual Film Company to protect its Charlie Chaplin pictures against "film pirates." Dixie patrons who enjoy the Chaplin features will be interested to know that by an elaborate tracing and accounting system it is possible for the Mutual to tell at any hour of the day or night just where each of the several thousand reels of Chaplin pictures is to be found, whether it is in the film exchange, at a theatre or in transit on an "express circuit" or a dog train circuit in Alaska.

It is a great satisfaction to have a man like Old Stager on the West Virginian. We constantly find fault with the West Virginian's political writer; but Old Stager's theatrical reviews have been consistently truthful thus far. We know, because we have checked up—Oatmeal and Cream in This Times.

Speaking for myself—Thanks. Now all we need to make us supremely happy is a corkscrew.

Col. Coxe, who is in the vanguard of the Buffalo Bill show, shook up by the hand yesterday; rattled the bones in our professional family—skeleton closet and in five minutes we had re-established an acquaintance of years ago. This modern Toby Hamilton was a co-laborer in the same mill of experience, but as men progress by different ways we lost each other. Then yesterday we had a reunion. Truth, and much of it, did the Colonel express in simple words—"This is a small world, after all."

The second performance of "When the Cat's Away" drew a packed house at the Hippodrome last night.

The Lewis-Oliver players have satisfactorily demonstrated their versatility, and one may now accept it as a foregone conclusion that collectively they are a grand success in whatever line they choose to venture—comedy, drama or tragedy.

The place abounds in many irresistible funny situations and is so constructed that unless properly interpreted it would fall flat, a fact which is true in a measure of all high class comedy. Therefore, we deserve to be pardoned for having some misgivings as to the success of the production when it was first announced that a company of dramatic artists would undertake its rendition. Our high regard for the work of the Lewis-Oliver players in the class of shows which we have seen them produce heretofore, led us to think they were venturing on unsafe soil, and secretly preferred to see them "stick to their last."

All of the pre-conceived notions of ours in this case have been knocked into a "cocked hat" and we join in the verdict already rendered by two different audiences on as many occasions. After all, who is the better judge?

It is uproariously funny, hilarious at times, but gloom-dispelling always, and our hat goes off to Mr. Lewis and his company for their daring success. Tonight will be the last of it, for the present run.

"The DeWolfe Funmakers" made good their promise and gave Colonial patrons the best of their repertoire of musical comedies yesterday and last night. It was greeted by a crowded house at both performances. The dialogue is good, the musical numbers well rendered and the chorus worked smoothly. Besides the musical comedy, there will be three new shows, the first beginning at 7 o'clock.

"The Lion and the Mouse" is the selection for the first half of the week at the Hippodrome beginning Monday matinee. Miss Grandin will return to the cast, much to the delight of her many friends.

"The Eternal Question" drew big houses all day at the Princess yesterday, and will be repeated tonight. It is the newest Metro production which presents that queen of emotional actresses, Mme. Petrova. The part she essays in this production is more exciting and calls for greater dramatic power than in any in which she has thus far been filmed.

Besides the Helen Gibson picture at the Nelson tonight, Plump and Runt will have an aerial joy ride, which is extremely funny; and a three part Essanay feature entitled "The Little Volunteer." OLD STAGER.

NEW BANK GETS CHARTER
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 15.—Following approval from the State banking commissioner, the Secretary of State today issued a certificate of incorporation to the Peoples Bank of Davis, Tucker county. The authorized capital is \$25,000. The incorporators are R. D. Helmondous, J. W. Blaker, W. Bowers, G. G. Lashle, J. H. Fisher, J. F. Kramer, Branson Harper, John Reese and W. A. Campbell, all of Davis.

MATTHEWS CHILD BURIED.
Glen Matthews, the eight months old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Matthews, died at Jostown Friday morning after a short illness from indigestion. Interment was made in the Wells cemetery near Jostown this afternoon at four o'clock by Undertaker Frank Huey who had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The truth about some public figures is never known until they acquire a monument and then it is seldom found on the monument.

SCENE IN GARDEN OF ALLAH



REAL REALISM IN GARDEN OF ALLAH

Not Just Beautiful Stage Pictures As Is So Often the Case

The stupendous production of wonderful stage settings, peopled with most exotic beings, who rival the wonder of the most beautiful scenes by their brilliant acting, "The Garden of Allah," will come to the Grand Opera House on Tuesday for one performance. The dramatization of his own novel by Robert Hichens with the help of Mary Anderson de Navarro, gives to theatre-goers a very interesting play.

Every character in the play stands out true to life in so far as concerns its native environment. Just the high spots in their lives are presented. Only the biggest moments that are in keeping with the vastness suggested by the framework of the action are given by the authors. Almost everyone of the beautifully written lines fly to climaxes, where the real acting of the players is brought forth and the idea of immensity strengthened.

The theme is big—the tortures of a man's soul by memories of the great wrong he has done himself—and has done much to make this play such a great success. A less forceful story might have made the elaborate settings only just beautiful stage pictures. Instead, they remain frames, as they should, and really carry stage realism to the ultimate.

There are nine scenes. Each one is a masterpiece of its kind, showing the deep solitude of the desert, the close garishness of a native Algerian dance-hall, the tropic radiance of Count Anton's garden, a sandstorm in the midst of the Great Sahara Desert, and other optical delights are among the wonderful novel settings one beholds and, undoubtedly, they are triumphs of stagecraft.

Expert Advice.
Judge—Why did you strike this man?

Prisoner—He called me a liar, your honor.

Judge—That is no excuse.
Prisoner—Well, judge, it was my first experience. What does your honor do in such cases?

That's Different, Too.
"Senator Flubdub looks stupid to me. Doesn't appear to know whether he is going or coming."

"He is not so sleepy as he looks. Ask him about his mileage and you'll find he can tell you exactly what he is entitled to, going or coming."

The J. L. Torrey Shoe Repairing Shop

At his old stand, has been moved to

405 Jackson and Jefferson Sts.

Opposite Presbyterian Church. Look us up or call 825-J Bell. Phone and we will call for and deliver work at the usual price.

SUCCESS OF A COBBLER WHO DEFIED AN ADAGE

Pete Ragolli's Work in Pictures Proves That It Isn't Always Wise to Stick to Your Last.

FEATURE OF "THE SHINE GIRL"

You know the old saying—"Some are born great, others achieve greatness and still others have it thrust upon them." Pete Ragolli comes under the last head.

Pete is a 74-year-old Italian cobbler with a little shop in the basement of a Mulberry street tenement in New York. Until a few weeks ago fame had never blinked an eyelash at him and it looked like "tap, tap, tap," with his hammer until the end of his days. But Dame Fortune in an erratic lady. She saw that Pete was a good cobbler, that he worked hard and was honest, so she crooked her finger to William Parke, the Thanhouser director, who was casting "The Shine Girl," the Pathe Gold Rooster Play. Mr. Parke didn't see the lady but something led him to the Ragolli shoe repairing emporium. He was looking for an Italian cobbler "type" and in Pete he found it. Not only did he persuade Pete to leave his shop for a while to work in pictures but Mrs. Ragolli as well.

Pete liked working in pictures. No young tyro ever worked more enthusiastically than he. His ardor was infectious. No scene that he appeared in required a retake. Pete proved to be a true actor despite the fact that for fifty years he had been serving humanity along humble lines.

When you see Pete's honest old wrinkled face in "The Shine Girl" you'll like him, for he plays his part as to the manner born (as indeed he was) and he very evidently is enjoying himself.

Self-Evident.

The eminent lecturer had just finished his two hours' talk and he was walking back to the hotel with one of the committeemen.

"Do you think the people heard me distinctly?" asked the lecturer earnestly.

"Some of 'em did," said the bored committeeman as he stifled a yawn "for I saw 'em get up and go out."

NELSON Monday THEATER

HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER
A strong three-reel drama with Eugenia Besserer supported by an all-star cast. The moral in the play is evident, and the interest in the story holds up to the end.

FOR THE SON OF THE HOUSE
Mae Marsh is the dainty star in this single reel.

BUTTING IN AND OUT OF SOCIETY
The title of this single reel indicates that there is a barrel of fun on tap. Action is swift, situations ludicrous and the players funny.

Open 1 to 11 P. M. Admission 5 Cents.

E. D. K.'s Column

THE DEBUTANTE.

(By CHARLES B. DRISCOLL.)
Soon will the debutantes
Scurry from cover!
Each blooming maiden wants
One handsome lover.
Not that a score or two
Would cause objections—
Yes, she'll accept from you
Fancy confections!

When the fair debutante,
Bashful and coy,
Frowns at her maiden aunt,
Smiles at a boy,
Kicks up her heels a bit,
Tightens her sash,
You may be sure of it—
She's made a mash!

With the fall season come
Brown leaves on trees,
Cool nights and winds—and some
Debutante teas!
Fond, foolish mothers, why
Don't you just say:
"Won't some one marry my
Daughter today?"

PEOPLE WHO SWALLOW A DOCTOR'S ADVICE HAVE TO COUGH UP MONEY.

Mighty Useful.

The following conversation between two small colored boys was overheard at the Washington navy yard:

"What foh dey want dem big guns? I thought we wouldn't hab no moh wah."

"Well, we has to hab dem to sass 'em back."

An Awful Waste.

"James dear," said a careful mother to her 7-year-old insurgent, "your Uncle Edward will be here for dinner today. Be sure to wash your face and hands before coming to the table."

"Yes, mother," hesitatingly; "but—suppose he doesn't come?"

Still Faithful.

They had parted long years ago. Now in the deepening shadows of the twilight, they had met again.

"Here is the old stile, Mary," he said.

"Aye, an' here be our initials that you carved, Sandy," she replied.

The ensuing silence was broken only by the buzzing of an aeroplane overhead. Honey-laden memories thrilled through the twilight and flushed their glowing cheeks.

"Ah, Mary," exclaimed Sandy, "ye're just as beautiful as ye ever were, an' I ha'e never forgotten ye, my bonnie lass."

"And ye, Sandy," she cried, while her blue eyes moistened, "are jist as big a leear as ever, an' I believe ye jist the same."

LOVE MAY NOT BE A DISEASE, BUT IT IS FREQUENTLY OF A RASH NATURE.

HIS FIRST LOVE AND HIS FIRST SHAVE ARE TWO EPISODES IN EVERY YOUNG MAN'S CAREER THAT HE NEVER FORGETS.

He Knew.

They were homeward-bound from church.

"According to the minister's sermon this morning," said Mrs. Ennepek's "there is to be no marrying or giving in marriage in heaven. Do you believe that?"

"Well, I have no reason to doubt it," answered Ennepek. "There must be some way to distinguish it from the other place."

TO BUILD LINE

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 15.—The certificate of incorporation of the Wheeling, Ohio & Eastern Railroad company was filed for record in the office of the clerk of the county court here. The certificate sets forth that the company is in incorporated to build a railroad from Wheeling to Majorsville, W. Va., on the Pennsylvania State line. Another company has been formed in Pennsylvania to build the line from that point to McCann's Ferry, Pa.



GRACE DARMOND, A 'LITTLEVA' GRADUATE

Like at Least Ninety Per Cent. of the Motion Picture Actresses the Star of "The Shielding Shadow" Began as an Uncle Tommer.

There is one interesting question which has escaped all the statisticians. They have been wandering up and down the earth since it was young computing the number of strokes the average man takes with a razor in an average lifetime; how many words the average woman speaks in a week; the length in miles of the world's annual poetical output, etc., etc., but no one has ever used pencil and paper in computing how many little, flaxen-haired girls ascend to the spotlight annually on "Little Eva's" cloud.

It would be safe to wager that at least ninety per cent. of the motion picture stars began their ascent in that lugubrious way and at least seventy per cent. of these having outgrown little Eva's wings and cloud, made their next move as "Editha's Burglar."

Write to your favorite movie actress and ask her if this wasn't the route she traveled. Perhaps she skipped "Editha's Burglar," but she is most unusual if she did not begin her heart-racking career as "Little Eva."

"I was both 'Eva' and 'Editha,'" laughed Miss Grace Darmond, the pretty little star who is featured in "The Shielding Shadow," a new Pathe serial, "and I remember I was so little when I played Little Eva that I cried when I did the translation scene for the first time, because instead of getting off the cloud into heaven, as I had expected, I was lifted off into the dusty old loft of a theatre."

"That was my first disillusion. There have been thousands since, but do you know that whenever I have a disappointment I remember how I cried when they lifted me off the cloud and how I have laughed at it since. I remember that and laugh at my latest disillusion. I know I will laugh about it some day, so why not now?"

"I think I must subconsciously have taken these words for my motto when I began motion picture work. I was getting forty dollars a week on the legitimate—and that's pretty good for a girl of sixteen—but I was ambitious and wanted to do better, so one day

"I intended to call Bridget to bring me over critically. Had I ever acted before the camera? I knew that if I said I hadn't it would be fatal, so I told him a little white one, and said I had."

"He replied that this was very fortunate. They were getting ready for the first rehearsal of a play. The scene was set, all the cast was there except one of the leading characters. She had sent word she was too ill to come. He could not afford a delay. I was just her size, complexion and build. I had had experience. Would I take her part?"

"Would I take her part? I jumped at it. He paid me only forty dollars a week, the same as I had been getting; but I would have taken it for less because of the opportunity it gave me to begin movie work."

"He doesn't know it to this day, but I was so frightened during that day's work that my knees fairly shook, but I never tried harder and I made good."

"Of course, the work is hard, but I love it. It is hardest when one is engaged for a serial, and I sometimes wonder if the public realizes the stupendous work in putting out serials. The work in 'The Shielding Shadow,' in which there are only fifteen episodes, will take eight months."

"There is so little chance for self-deception in screen work that we are never satisfied. You see, when an actress receives the applause of her audience, she makes her bow with the satisfied feeling that she pleased them—that she has become a success. But when after weeks and weeks of rehearsing for a film with no one to applaud, she sits in a little dark room and sees herself on the screen with every imaginary fault of gesture and expression apparent and irremediable before her eyes, she cannot escape a feeling of dissatisfaction, with the determination to do better next time."

"I know that I have done my best work on the screen and that every picture turned out leaves me ambitious to do better work the next time. That is one reason why I love motion picture work."

A Wifely Come-back.
"I intended to call Bridget to bring a fresh bucket of water," remarked the professor's wife.
"You doubtless mean a bucket of fresh water," corrected the professor. "I wish you would pay some attention to your rhetoric; your mistakes are curious."
A few moments later the professor said: "My dear, that picture would show to better advantage if you were to hang it over the clock."
"Ah," she replied, quietly, "you doubtless mean if I were to hang it over the clock we couldn't tell the above the clock. If I were to hang it time."

HIPPODROME

LAST TIME TONIGHT

WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY

A LAUGH A SECOND

Watch For Next Week's **PLAYS** Two Big New York Successes

PRICES

Matinees 10c and 20c. Evenings, 10c, 20c, and 30c.

GRAND THEATRE TUESDAY SEP. 19 NIGHT

The Liebler Co's. Spectacle



WITH A CAST AND PRODUCTION JUST AS SEEN AT THE CENTURY THEATRE, NEW YORK, FOR ONE YEAR. THE BOSTON THEATRE, BOSTON, FOR FIFTEEN WEEKS. THE AUDITORIUM THEATRE, CHICAGO, FOR FIFTEEN WEEKS. AND THE FORREST THEATRE PHILADELPHIA, FOR TEN WEEKS.

COMPANY OF ONE HUNDRED.

A DRAMATIZATION OF THE NOVEL BY ROBERT HICHENS & MARY ANDERSON NAVARRO

100 People—Camels—Horses and Real Arabs From The Sahara Desert.

SEATS ON SALE NOW at Martin's Drug Store

PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00

SQUIRREL FOOD—BY AHERN.



CLEVELAND O.—NOT THAT THE JAIL-BIRDS ARE COMPLAINING ABOUT BILL PEDDLERS, BOOK AGENTS, OR NOISY CHILDREN BOTHERING THEM, BUT THIS SIGN IS ON THE COUNTY JAIL HERE FOR AUTOS AND FLIVVERS TO STAY OUT OF THE YARD—



BOSTON MASS.—OSWALD DAFEE OF THIS CITY SOLVES THE GASOLINE, TIRE AND FOX FUR PROBLEM—HE TRADED HIS AUTO AND WIFE FOR A ROW-BOAT—



LYNN - MASS.—IF BULLETS WON'T SCARE THE MEXICANS, IZZY OKAY A CLEVER INVENTOR OF THIS CITY HAS A MACHINE HE WILL SELL TO THE GOVERNMENT THAT WILL IT SHOOT WATER AND BARS OF SOAP—



JERSEY CITY N.J.—JULIUS BURKE HAS THE HONOR OF BEING THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD TO RECIEVE A VACATION POST CARD WITHOUT THE EPIGRAPH "AM HAVING A FINE TIME, WISH YOU WERE HERE." PHOTO SHOWS JULIUS WITH SAFE CONTAINING POST CARD—